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VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1848. WHOLE NO. 1403.

Choice Poetry.

REVISED POEMS,
BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

DREAMS.

There was a season when I loved
The vision and holy night—
When like you silvery evening star,
Just trembling on our sight,
My spirit throwh its heaven of dreams
Went floating forth in light.

Night is the time when Nature seems
God's silent worshipper,
And even when a cloudless heav'n
Is seen with her,
I feel that on my graceful couch,
The day's dull cares resigned,
As I, in my thoughts fold up the drapery,
In the twilight of the mind
Pass round me—and am alone.
And here thou art my light
Visions of glory and of love,
The stars of slumber's night!
Dreams, sister's dreams, that for around
And each sick sadness fling
As the sudden light of morning
Of a young angel's wing.
Then a summer time I passed large canes,
Parting the midnight skies,
And here and there in their wings homes,
The heaven of Paradise!
I felt my wings, and wondered not
Bathed in divine repose,
My soul was radiant as the sun of Heaven,
Unfolding as a rose.

Nor were my dreams oriental all,
For of the earth my soul
Chastened the scenes and type of home,
With all of love, its light,
Not after sages' manic still
The visions crowded upon me—
Sweet sister Pensiveness dreams,
The vision of the past
But now I dread the night—it holds
Within its mystic hand
Mute, grash and fame, and battle-fields,
And sounds of death and woe.

One night there crowded through my dreams,
A trumpet's stirring peal,
And then came shouts and cries, and next Earth armed,
And clad in glittering steel
And sprang upon my startled ear
And mid a warrior band,
And was among the dead and dead,
Yesterday through the land!
Oh, what will dreams have to teach
My stunned mind sickened,
And on and on they drove
Banner and plume and shield—
The living struggled with the dead—
The fallen, not on foot,
Were crushed 'neath the pressure of avenger's tread
And blood was poured like wine!
And opening eyes looked on me,
And the small hands raised,
Pleaded for human life in vain,
On the battle-ground they lay!

My young soul rode like a tempest
On the battle-charger's back!

My groans and all women's shall
Oh, be a dream no more!
Parchance none numbered, or had left
A single sad mourner,
To the spirit of a form if he
Were in our memories,
And some for history on my heart
So wild, so dread and fearful
My dead are with me in my dreams,
Rise from their cold, lone home—
Are by me in silent dress seen,
Oh, likewise, 'tis then they come!
Even and cold of heart, return
To Faith like a noble trustfulness of character. She
have her own noble image, and by her gentle nature
be secured a model of manly excellence.

It was not until Faith was engaged to receive upon
her sacred studies that Faith began to suspect a
change in his views of life. Instead of applying
himself assiduously to the new duties which awaited
him, he became moody, melancholy, and inert—
passing his time in listless idleness, or wasting it
in some frivolous amusement. Something seemed
to weigh heavily upon his spirit, and to oppress his
every spirits. The anxious tenderness of Faith
soon unravelled the mystery. Allan's restless
mood had led him to try many and various pursuits, but all had failed him. He could not endure the true heart of his genius, and his versatility, which seemed almost like frivolity, was but the struggle of a soul seeking its true vocation. Accordent of length revealed to him what he had so long sought in vain. A visit to the studio of a sculptor enlightened him, and he at once felt that painting and poetry and science without success, discovered the talent which could work out his own conceptions.

Yet this knowledge of his own powers came to him too late. Though with a mind thus matured and cultivated, success with them is not the only. The government has been made, and the fatal error of his life had been committed. He remembered the destiny of his late brother—the thought of this had gladdened his boyish days—the cousin, and a myriad of ties seemed to bind him to the life he had already entered upon. But Allan was not one to sacrifice himself to the voice of an imperative duty within his own heart. He became irritable, and sometimes almost misanthropic in his habits, and, at length, ventured to confide in Faith the secret of his unhappiness. The girl heard the tale listened to the tale with more pain than she would willingly have disclosed to him.

Allan spoke of love. His fortune had become so much accustomed to take plain and practical views of life, that she clearly saw all the difficulties which were in the way of his union. She seriously ignorant of the probable expenses of a profession
ignorant of the probable expenses of a profession
ignorant of the probable expenses of a profession

CHAPTERS ON NEWSPAPERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NATIONAL STANDARD POST, BY AMBROSE SHORT.

I. ORIGIN AND HISTORY.

Do not imagine, gentle reader, that we are about to give you a long, learned, and tiresome treatise on this subject, interspersed with Greek, that important word by which to conjure with. We are desirous of a little gossip, light and pleasant, with you; and will try to mingle fact and discursiveness, so as to serve you from Scylla to Charybdis.

Some one has defined a newspaper as the fulcrum which Archimedes desired, that he might move the world; and another wrote: has benefited it to the use of the world of intelligence, the dispassionate type of thought, the newspaper of real, like civilization of ages, the lineage of true end of man! Now which is the cheapest of the two, and the most? How it clutches the fearful wing of human beings, which compassion-spirits could scarcely have, and, like the strange commentator scribe, that notes even the smallest whisper, or the most silent thought, whenever the ripple of success can for the lower of man, tells the substance of the trembling lips!

A newspaper is a large city is a striking record of the size and the necessities of its inhabitants. Its information illustrates the character of manhood, and shows alike the good and evil of human nature; and its advertisements proclaim the most natural and artificial wants of those who read it. More than that, the newspaper is the circulate or ventilation, the moment wherein into which every atmosphere must be living matter at which every man can come and drink; it is the medium which gives to liberty its practical life—its constant observation—its perpetual vigilance—its beating activity. The newspaper is a daily and complete watchman, that reports to you every danger which menaces the institutions of our country and its interests, at home and abroad. The newspaper indorses the Legislature of public opinion and tells the people of the acts of legislation, thus keeping up that constant sympathy, that great understanding between people and legislators, which confidence to the maintenance of order, and prevents the stern necessity for revolutions.

And to add yet another sentence to these introductory remarks, we honour the pen of Douglas Jerrold, himself one of the greatest economists of the newspaper press of England, and unanimously invited to the corner of enlightened freedom. Speaking of the power of the newspaper press, he says: It is no boastful one to say that of society. It touches the throne—it is enclosed in the cottage. It can put down injustice, however lofty, and raise up humanity, however deep. It castigates crimes which the law can only punish without preventing any time. Wherever an eye can see, or a hand can write, there is the press. Persons in tribulation rely on it for redress, and they feel sure of it. Wrong will not go unpunished if it be known to the journals. Like light, it penetrates into every nook and cranny of society, and carries help and healing on its beams. It spoke rising alone to the ear. It is now the tale of tyranny when acting on full dread. It carries the vast power from the principles of religion. Beginning not truth and representation, and men, it concentrates on one point the whole moral power of society, and possesses a control over it without violence, by the mere knowledge that the physical power or society is ignorant of the use of the right. As it comes into operation, the cause of society becomes common and equal, and its centre attained without those convulsions and sacrifices by which a rude, unlettered people, must there will known.

The love of news, by which we mean intelligence, is natural to mankind in all countries, and in all ages. The moral includes the whole world and its group after knowledge. The very name given to it is composed of letters reflecting the two chief points of the compass:—

N.
E.
W.
S.

The volume of inspection speaks of the ancient poets—men running with intelligence from one point to another, sometimes very distant spots. Ellustach tells us that the country people were very fond in imposing into the theatre of their respective. The inhabitants of the cities thronged the country and other public places, as the Exchange and Quays to hear the news. The old Greeks were very progressionaryer; as much so, says Cuvier, that the even engaged travellers to obtain information from them; which said travellers often detained them, and thus introduced mistakes into their enacts. Journal tells us of the increase of the Roman was soon to acquire knowledge of delegus, earthquakes, and other matters, and an eminently successful in entertaining the most private movements. Merchants and purveyors of corn, or manufactures of new, were accustomed to intercalate false news for interested designs. In some instances such persons were put to death. In the middle ages, pilgrims and persons attending fairs, were among the principal mediums of conveying intelligence. The same way, blacksmith's shops, barrelings, &c., were resorts, in common with the well and the market. Not a few, like the Athenians, "spent their time in nothing else but in telling or hearing something new." But, as the dictum say, to conceal is not to confess.

The first newspaper published in Europe was in Venice, in 1536, and was called a Gazette, because a small piece of money, called gazetta, was given for reading it. This, however, was soon suppressed by the Government, as it was thought to be too powerful an instrument to be used by any other than themselves. In 1566, however, a newspaper was issued by authority: it was published on a pamphlet form by the State, once a month. It was not printed, but circulated in manuscript.

The first newspaper in France was established in 1632, and its origin is worthy of remark. Its founder, in his Historical Essays on Paris, is that Theophraste Renaudot, a physician of Paris, joined to news from all quarters, in order to cause his patients; the result of which was, that he was soon so engaged that he could not visit them. But as the inhabitants of the city were too ill off, as at least did not frequent sufficiently to do so, he began to think that he might gain a more considerable income by furnishing a paper every week, containing the news of other countries. A permission from the government was necessary, which, by the grace, he obtained, and was given to the exclusive privilege of so publishing it for six years.

It is not certain that at that time newspapers, properly so called, were published in Germany, but if it very nearly proved that Luther and his companions made great use of the press in the production of hundreds of thousands of their political tracts, some of them very full of satire, in the accomplishment of their purposes. Of Pallagio it is said that the history of the period gives evidence of the fermentation which was then going on among the reformers classes. The popular literature, previous to the Reformation, had a tendency directly opposed to the spirit which was produced on the church. In the "Reformpoet," a somewhat popular political tendency is shown, and the laugh is incessantly kept up at priests, monks, and glutinous, who keep up full store for robbers, for heroism, and small-hired hostility. In the "Reformation," the household priests, with their little children, play an important part. The Reformation, or better therefore which all might against the ministers of Christ" was now splendid terms, and would fight the infidels, and John Reinecker, one of his canonical guests, brings the Grand Turk upon the stage, to pass a severe censure upon all of the Popes in Christendom.

There is what at present appears so absurd not to be connected as to the origin of newspapers in England. In the time of Elizabeth, when Sir Francis Peyton, against three members of the *Roman Mercury*, professing to have been established by Queen Elizabeth in 1588, is under the supposition of such intelligence as she felt interested in making known, and communicating to the country her counsel were anxious to propagate. The earliest number preserved is No. 36, dated July 31, 1588. It is entitled, "*The Kingdom Mercurie*, published by authority, for the protection of false reports." But, alas, these papers have been lost or destroyed, and of modern date. The earliest authenticated record is entitled "News for all Men," and was published in 1619; other papers of a similar character, of a somewhat similar kind, as "The Mercurie," of the Present World," edited by Nathaniel Butler, was started in 1622, and was published weekly for some years. Its character was discursive and vulgar, as we could not serve to communicated but such as pleased the Government. The Parliament of the High Commission Courts exercised an unrestrained sway over the literature of the day, and punished those the proclamations frequently issued by the first of the British monarchs, forbidding the people even to converse with each other on political subjects. Besides, at that time there was never a very successful reading public, as it is in a government communications by mail.

Still, however, the desire of the wealthier residents in the country for news from the capital, and probably the more convenient and speedy conveyance of the news-carriers from each, as to lead to the establishment of a very current trade,—that is a news correspondent, who for a subscription, amounting to from fifteen to twenty dollars a year, sends a letter of news every post day to his subscribers in the country. See Jonson, in his play, "The Staple of News," and Pope's "Dunciad," and Charles I. then declares a news-monopoly in effect—

> "This is the center room where my clerks sit
> And keep their notes, the bugbear if the state.
> The Gazette is to be private home within:
> And here I have my several cells and rooms
> To answer to the quidnuncs, and all get up
> Under their hands."

This system soon went into disrepute. In 1624 was published a printed newspaper in London, called the *Weekly Discourt*: in 1641 came out *The Diurnal Occurrences*, *Parliament*, and in January, 1641, was published, "by authority," at Oxford, the *Mercurie Aulicus*. The first newspaper in Scotland was published under the auspices of Cromwell, in 1653, the *Caledonian Mercury* was issued in Edinburgh, in 1660, and the first newspaper in Glasgow starts its appearance in 1715.

The first daily paper in Great Britain was published in the metropolis of the empire (Queen Anne), in London. It was not be said that the general circulation of papers in Europe is immense, and in every day increasing. The Messrs. Chambers, which is the oldest London journal, has circulation of the Morning Post, 25; Herald, 72; Times, 21; and the Advertiser, 23 years. We have an American paper, however, which has attained a circulation of 50,000 copies. We refer to the excellent brother of Benjamin Franklin, is now passing through its 85th year.

This is but the first step in which to go into the history of the daily newspapers. This, with the history of "penny" publications, will form the subsequent chapter. For the present we will close with the following verses on an old newspaper, found in the garret of the following verses on an old newspaper, by an English friend of ours:—

> Oh, come, all ye tuneful sisters,
> And a new song prepare,
> For I'm going to sing the praises
> Of the old newspaper.
>
> The chronicle was ushered into life,
> And greeted with a hearty cheer,
> Of design fair, and of old style,
> Just issued from the weaving press, perchance.
>
> On Dr Price's bombshell first the sheet lay,
> With a cushion and a lady's glove,
> He seemed the rising spirits of the day.
>
> On one corner summer's eve, it might have been,
> When pens and ink and paper were scarce,
> The country squire, with most ungracious mien,
> Had a great glance upon the page bestowed.
>
> On one side glances upon the page bestowed.
> On one side glances upon the page bestowed.
> The next night read her sweetie lover's deeds,
> This he owl among the rest of the news.
>
> That warped law is her dimly lighted room
> Of village, and happenings, out come, and woe,
> Those from a leaf of the paper, and the rest
> Have the latest grief, that passeth show.
>
> The morning's grief: he is an honour now:
> Both to who rolled, and those once were so know—
> Both to who rolled, and those once were so know—
> Both to who rolled, and those once were so know—

United States SATURDAY POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1848.

GALVANIC SPECTACLES.

The Medical and Surgical Journal notes a new invention in the way of spectacles, by J. L. Pacini of Worcester, Massachusetts. He has constructed that part of the bows holding the glasses, and the bridge, of two hollow tubes, the silver and steel to be instilled at leaving thus achieved an important improvement by an uninterrupted flow of electricity, which he believes invigorates the eyes, and actually relieves them from a world of small physical infirmities, the dependency of wearing them. By touching the tips of the tongue on the nose-piece, an unmistakable sensation is produced, and a flow of light is instantly perceptible. Mr. Paine thinks that he feels a current constantly passing by the orbits, while the glasses are worn. Like a gassine Yankee, he secures a patent, of course; and if the discovery equals his expectations, the spectacles of spectative treasurers of all countries will soon begin to pay tribute to New England ingenuity.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The following is, we believe, the plan of action signed upon by the Methodist General Conference for the settlement of the property of slaves with the Church South. It provides for the selection of two delegates by the Conference, to act with a similar number from the South, and these to add to another jointly chosen. The five members thus chosen shall constitute a Board of Arbitration, and their decision to be final on the property question.

How much better it is to settle all such questions by arbitration than by law. When Churches go to law, they weaken the foundations on which all Churches stand.

MISS EDGEWORTH.

Miss Edgeworth, the only surviving of the female writers of our age, it has been often remarked with surprise, has never yet collected the scenes of religion in any of her works. She confines herself to general morals and their influence. Mr. Sherlock in the corner of a room, and the servant visit to the reasonable spinster, accounts for it in the wise—He thinks that a disbelief in the doctrines of religion, she made a promise to him never to write in favor of religion if he would promise never to write against it. Through a long life she has faithfully observed the compact.

A SMALL BEGINNING.

Forrest, the distinguished actor, began his histrionic career at the very foot of the ladder, as will be seen from the following extract from an old play-bill of more than twenty-five years ago:

"After the comedy of Tom and Jerry, (in which Master Forrest will sing a comic song,) MASTER FORREST will recite Goldsmith's Epilogue in the character of Garrick, and will conclude by *hopping through a barrel of hoops!*"

BOARDING HOUSE ECONOMY.—It is asserted that at some of the boarding-houses where there are more gentlemen than food is given for one's money, the proprietors go to the market, buy the provisions in two equal parts, and serve them out as little glass coolers, at remote distances upon the table.

RATHER SO.—A Mr. Bang, Jr., of Providence vows that his wife Elizabeth went off during his absence from home, taking with her "most of the furniture belonging to the house, the horse and sleigh to fix up to a tea cup." Going "up to a tea cup!" a good.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 163—adults 110, and children 111.

Political Intelligence

THE WHIG CONVENTION.

The National Convention of the Whig party assembled in this city on Saturday last at the usual hour, and the proceedings of the great Whig gathering. The room is a very large one, but by no means a good one in other respects. It is surrounded with very extensive galleries, which hold about as many as two thirds as many persons as the floor itself; then these galleries are spectators were admitted, by means of whose fast and the confusion of a dense crowd, taken in connection with the acoustic defects of the room, rendered it very difficult for the members of the Convention to hear what was going on. The consequence was that the greater part of what was the Convention would have been taken down accurately thereby. The hall of the State Capitol of Arrangement. Had they taken the Musical Fund Hall, or the Chinese Museum, for instance, when they cannot hear what is going on.

The Convention acted faithfully and together in spirit. They accustomed beforehand that "the lower floor of the hall would be reserved exclusively for members of the Convention and reporters for the press." But, contrary to this arrangement, when the hall was broken in upon by persons who had no business with the press, while they formed others in the room who had no business with them. But enough of the Committee of Arrangement and their faithful services.

The Convention was organized by the appointment of John M. Collier, of New York, temporary Chairman, and Henry Horne, of Kentucky, as Secretary. The roll of delegates was then called.

When the State of Texas was called, no one appeared to answer for it. Mr. Ashmun, however, of the delegation from Louisiana, were empowered to cast the vote of Texas.

The delegates from each State were then empowered to select one of their number, to compose a Committee on the subject (upon the rules of the Convention. Then adjourned.

In the afternoon the Committee reported the names of Ex-Governor John C. Merchand, of N. C., for President of the Convention; Hon't Winthrop, of Massachusetts, and Hon. Mr. Ashmun, of Louisiana Secretaries.

The nomination of Mr. Morehead for President was unanimously confirmed.

On the question coming up as to the Vice Presidents, objections were made to the Vice President from Texas, he being one of the Louisiana Delegation. This objection was decided, the nomination of all the Vice Presidents except the gentleman objected to, were then being confirmed.

Mr. Stanton—I move that the report in relation to the Vice Presidents from Texas be laid on the table.

The question was put, and the President declared that it was carried in the affirmative. (Cries of no, no, a division, division.)

Mr. Gentry, of Tennessee—I rise to ask, sir, if the question before the Convention is upon the resolution reported by the Committee on Arrangements?

The President—Yes, sir, it is upon a motion to lay the report concerning the Vice President for Texas upon the table.

Mr. Meredith—Mr. Chairman, if the Convention vote aye on that question, Texas will not only be deprived of one vote in the Convention, but will be excluded from the Convention, therefore I beg to [illegible] Mr. Chairman, against the motion.

The President—The gentleman from Tennessee is out of order. A question to lay on the table is not debatable.

Here several motions were made, gentlemen started up in different parts of the house talking to the wind and in support of their unintelligible motions, when at last the President called the Convention with the lusty blows he struck upon the table with his mallet, and which, at last, brought all parties to order.

The President—I will now state the question in both sides of the House. Gentlemen will find it impossible for gentlemen in the extreme right and those in the extreme left to hear each other.

The President accordingly stated the question, which was put, and decided in the affirmative. Texas, for the present, was thus left out in the cold.

After considerable discussion, Mr. Stanton withdrew his motion to lay the report relative to the vote to the Vice President from Texas, and the report of the Committee remained as it was.

The Committee on nominating officers were then appointed a Committee on credentials.

Numerous resolutions were here made, relative to the resolutions in the hall, and the difficulty of hearing what was going on. Mentions assigned at the arranging, applauding, hissing, &c., of the galleries, complained that their being elected, and the business of nominating "Buckeye" opposed those customs. Mr. Johnston, of Pennsylvania, said that the members of the Pennsylvania delegation would be bound by no act based a motion that had been put; Mr. Cook, of Maryland, the same. Mr. Stanton, of the Committee was on the room, the majority thought it would be impossible for a half to be heard, and by trying to get along as well as possible. Adjourned till Thursday morning.

SECOND DAY.

On the second day, after some unimportant business, the President announced the hour of 12 o'clock, when alternative were present, and the principal delegates from the several States were to be called. Convention, it was a matter proper to be noticed whether the alternates should occupy a seat on the floor. Another matter was, whether there were more than the regular complement of delegates present from any State, then should each of them be a person selected to speak and vote for each delegation.

Mr. Solomon Meredith, of Indiana, one of the Vice Presidents, said that the State of Indiana, which he represented, had shown more zeal than any number in sending a large delegation to the Convention. They had twenty-two delegates, but that they expected to cast but twelve votes between them, and that they would not have the vote of the State. He (Mr. Meredith) moved this in order to save the minds of gentlemen. If the Convention wished otherwise, they would refuse it.

Well done Indiana!

The report of the Committee on credentials was handed in. And in connection with the report, the proceedings of the Whig Convention of Texas, authorizing the representation of the State, to cast the vote of that State, in the National Convention, for the choice of Taylor, and then the vote of each delegate was may unto the Whigs of the Union.

The instructions were—*Error.* To their own delegates, *Amended.* If those selected were not present at the sitting of the Convention, any Whig delegate to the Whig Convention of any portion of the State, and carry out the instructions.

The vote of the Committee on credentials approving of the Convention, the Whig Delegates of Louisiana were authorized and instructed to cast the vote of the State.

After some brief remarks in the nature of calls for explanations, the resolutions were taken up separately.

The first resolution being in order, was as follows:—

Resolved, That a majority of the delegates from each State shall have authority to cast the votes of those districts not fully represented, and also to fill vacancies.

After a long discussion, the ayes and noes were called upon the question, and it was found that the same was no rule on the subject, he would take the responsibility of ordering the vote taken.

Mr. Reverdy Johnson moved to cast the whole vote of Arkansas, and the Louisiana Delegation agreed to it. He would, therefore, call the roll of the States, and the delegates present should be admitted. The vote was then announced—and the Secretary called the roll—when 156—the resolution was not agreed to. The taking of this vote was watched with much interest; it was rumored that the vote of Texas would be cast for Taylor. The opponents of Taylor were understood as supporting the resolution, and the friends of Taylor against it. The result showed the contrary—it stood a majority of 36.

The second resolution reported by the Committee was then came up. It declared that the Whigs of the State of Louisiana, having cast more than the entire number of votes in the highest, [illegible] that the following named delegates from Louisiana be recognized as delegates from that State and be admitted to the seats of the late of Louisiana, in which—

A Secretary, Mr. Morris, D. Peters, C. M. Conrad, G. B. Duncan, R. Winchester.

Much, after some discussion, the resolution was then read.

After discussion, this resolution was laid on the table. The Convention having come to the conclusion, that all the delegated from Missouri came by the same authority—that is, by the Whig State Convention.

The fourth resolution, which was as follows, was then taken up:

Resolved, That the delegation from each State be authorized to cast the vote of delegates from that each State to which it is entitled to represent it, and that a majority have a seat on the floor of the many members.

To this resolution Mr. Hunt, of New York, offered an amendment, providing that where there are more delegates from a State than it is entitled to, the delegates present from those who are in favor of the vote of their State, and that seats shall be provided for the other delegates on the floor, if they want to.

The Convention then proceeded to the consideration of the following resolution, as follows:—

Resolved, That in consequence of the absence of the delegates appointed by the Whigs of Texas, the delegation from Louisiana be empowered to cast the vote of the State of Texas, for Hon. Henry Clay, of Kentucky, *Reuben Jones Ritchie*, and P. Maher be admitted as delegates from Texas.

The previous question was called, and the resolution adopted by a large majority.

The Convention then adjourned until 4, P. M. The hall for reporters and others, and the gallery for the ladies, was then filled.

In the secret session, in the afternoon, little else was done than the reading of the rules. When, suddenly with the rule of the Whig Convention of the State of Texas, to cast its entire vote.

When the reporters were admitted they found the Convention discussing a resolution, which declared that a majority of the votes cast should decide, &c. It appeared to contemplate a candidate for the office of President.

The authorized delegates of each State to cast its vote, but as State to have a greater number of votes than it was entitled to in the last Congress, and if no candidate shall receive a majority of the votes given on the first ballot, the Convention shall proceed to a second ballot, and so on until some candidate shall have received a majority of the votes given.

An amendment was offered providing that no person should be voted for unless he was present, or his name connected with the press, while they formed others in the room who had no business with them. But enough of the Committee of Arrangement and their faithful services.

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After considerable discussion, Mr. Stanton withdrew his motion to lay the report relative to the vote to the Vice President from Texas, and the report of the Committee remained as it was.

The Committee on nominating officers were then appointed a Committee on credentials.

Numerous resolutions were here made, relative to the resolutions in the hall, and the difficulty of hearing what was going on. Mentions assigned at the arranging, applauding, hissing, &c., of the galleries, complained that their being elected, and the business of nominating "Buckeye" opposed those customs. Mr. Johnston, of Pennsylvania, said that the members of the Pennsylvania delegation would be bound by no act based a motion that had been put; Mr. Cook, of Maryland, the same. Mr. Stanton, of the Committee was on the room, the majority thought it would be impossible for a half to be heard, and by trying to get along as well as possible. Adjourned till Thursday morning.

SECOND DAY.

On the second day, after some unimportant business, the President announced the hour of 12 o'clock, when alternative were present, and the principal delegates from the several States were to be called. Convention, it was a matter proper to be noticed whether the alternates should occupy a seat on the floor. Another matter was, whether there were more than the regular complement of delegates present from any State, then should each of them be a person selected to speak and vote for each delegation.

Mr. Solomon Meredith, of Indiana, one of the Vice Presidents, said that the State of Indiana, which he represented, had shown more zeal than any number in sending a large delegation to the Convention. They had twenty-two delegates, but that they expected to cast but twelve votes between them, and that they would not have the vote of the State. He (Mr. Meredith) moved this in order to save the minds of gentlemen. If the Convention wished otherwise, they would refuse it.

Well done Indiana!

The report of the Committee on credentials was handed in. And in connection with the report, the proceedings of the Whig Convention of Texas, authorizing the representation of the State, to cast the vote of that State, in the National Convention, for the choice of Taylor, and then the vote of each delegate was may unto the Whigs of the Union.

The instructions were—*Error.* To their own delegates. *Amended.* If those selected were not present at the sitting of the Convention, any Whig delegate to the Whig Convention of any portion of the State, and carry out the instructions.

The vote of the Committee on credentials approving of the Convention, the Whig Delegates of Louisiana were authorized and instructed to cast the vote of the State.

After some brief remarks in the nature of calls for explanations, the resolutions were taken up separately.

The first resolution being in order, was as follows:—

Resolved, That a majority of the delegates from each State shall have authority to cast the votes of those districts not fully represented, and also to fill vacancies.

After a long discussion, the ayes and noes were called upon the question, and it was found that the same was no rule on the subject, he would take the responsibility of ordering the vote taken.

Mr. Reverdy Johnson moved to cast the whole vote of Arkansas, and the Louisiana Delegation agreed to it. He would, therefore, call the roll of the States, and the delegates present should be admitted. The vote was then announced—and the Secretary called the roll—when 156—the resolution was not agreed to. The taking of this vote was watched with much interest; it was rumored that the vote of Texas would be cast for Taylor. The opponents of Taylor were understood as supporting the resolution, and the friends of Taylor against it. The result showed the contrary—it stood a majority of 36.

The second resolution reported by the Committee was then came up. It declared that the Whigs of the State of Louisiana, having cast more than the entire number of votes in the highest, [illegible] that the following named delegates from Louisiana be recognized as delegates from that State and be admitted to the seats of the late of Louisiana, in which—

A Secretary, Mr. Morris, D. Peters, C. M. Conrad, G. B. Duncan, R. Winchester.

Much, after some discussion, the resolution was then read. It authorized Col. W. H. Russell, Hon. Reverdy Johnson, and Hon. Mr. Ashmun, of Louisiana, to cast the vote of Louisiana, in which—

Selected Poetry.

FROM A. A. ARVEDSON'S
A PARABLE.
BY J. R. LOWELL.

God Christ our Lord. "I will go and see How the sons, my brethren, believe in Me," He passed and spoke through the gate of grass To the old inheritance found by Adam's first love. Then said the Christ to Love, so pitiful of men, "Behold me, the Comer of sin-good things; Grant, in answer with pangs and cries, Thou who makest in travail the souls of men."

With surprise of gold the ground they opened Wherever the Son of Man should tread, And a pious obedience lofty and new Instead of the old contrition sprang up with kingly flow'rs.

Great corpses rested through ocean-time Their labour finish to praise of Him, And in Church, and State, and Home, the corpse-lord He saw His image both grow old.

But still, wherever His steps they led, The Lord is sorrow-lost down His head, And from under the heavy thunderclouds The sun of Mary heard home grandeur.

And in Church, and Palace, and Judgment-hall, He watched poor humans that took the world. Opening wider and yet more wide As the living Revelation heard and sighed.

"Have ye founded your thrones and altars, then, On the bodies and souls of your fellow-men, And think ye that building shall endure, Which shutters the Noble and crushes the Poor?

"With gates of silver and bars of gold, To have barred my sheep from their Father's fold! I have heard the groanings of souls that pine In Heaven, these eighteen hundred years."

"Oh, Lord and Master, not ours the guilt, We build but on our fathers built: . . . Behold Thy images, how they stand, Sovereigns and Serfs, throned side by side!"

"Our task is hard,—with reward and fame To hold Thy Church forever the same; And with sharp swords of steel at bay Built, in Thy silent dawn, Thy sheep."

Then Christ sought out an autumn. A low-browed, stunted, hagged man; And a motherless girl, whose dog-like eyes Peaked from her lonely waist and sat

There as He is the snake of cattle. And as they drew back their gnome-like face, For fear of difference . . . "Lord and Sir, The images ye have made of Me!"

A Tale of the West.

AN ADVENTURE ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

It was a bitter cold night in the month of December, some four years ago, that I found myself almost out of those floating palaces that ply between St. Louis and New Orleans. The ship which was from the North, and directly in our teeth, blew with great violence. The weather was worse than the huge monster which, in spite of wind and current, was propelling us steadily onward. As usual, the scene in the social hall seemed to be the centre of attraction—at least it was so to some one or twelve persons who were seated around it. I amused and entertained myself by walking up and down the spacious and elegant cabin, which, illumined by three glittering chandeliers, resembled a handsome parlor or ball-room. Presently my attention was aroused by a voice from the hall, exclaiming:

"Tell it not, Stanley—tell it now—I feel just in the humor of listening to some of your yarns."

"It's no yarn, Jack," replied the gentleman to Stanley, and whom I perceived to be a remarkably well made man, with an open, intelligent countenance, expressive of goodness of heart and marked decision of character—"it's no yarn, for every word of it is true, and I hope to be able to prove it, although, as I was just remarking, there are some circumstances about it very singular and mysterious, which, perhaps, I shall never be able to explain."

My curiosity was now fairly aroused; visions of goblins and ghosts flitted through my mind, and after some difficulty I wedged my chair in the circle and sat down, with a keen relish for the horrible, so cooly, fanciful or not commonplace, as now took a rapid survey of the crowd around me. Stanley sat nearly opposite me. Leaning back in his chair, with his feet against the bar of the stove, he was enjoying the luxury of a "real Havana." His face wore the appearance of perfect repose, and seemed to express that its owner was happier where he was than he possibly could be any where else. I could see nothing remarkable in the appearance of those around, who were principally boatmen, returning from "furlough" after selling their produce. Two or three well dressed young men, on terms of intimacy with Stanley, and several of the officers of the boat, completed the group. I could not help noticing with more than casual scrutiny the countenance of a small, thick set man, who, resting his elbows on his knees and rubbing his head with his fingers, was in a musing manner. His physiognomy was by no means prepossessing, and his restless, quick eye and expansive, nose-shaped mouth, I can not at this moment remember, so closely as I did that night. But my attention was withdrawn from this man by Stanley, who began his tale:

"As near as I can recollect, it was about this time of year. This is the tenth—it was on the very day, gentlemen, two years ago, that I was traveling through West Tennessee on a collecting tour. I was on horseback, and had a considerable sum of money with me in gold and silver, Tennessee paper being at that time at a heavy discount with me. I had gotten pretty much through my business, and was then on my way to the mouth at the Ohio, where I intended to take the first boat that passed down the river. I had received particular instructions at Paris regarding the route, but by some mischance I had taken the wrong track, and, night overtook me in the midst of one of the wildest and most desolate districts I ever beheld. It had rained at intervals during the whole day, and my clothes were wet, and I was compelled to do, for the most part, the duties of a groom to my horse, who, left to himself, would shortly go through the wood. The tangled undergrowth, and a dry twig every now and then, would not allow me an arm's reach of my eyes out, rendered discovery of traveling rather disagreeable, and encouraged thoughts of trying to kindle a fire and camping all night in the woods, began to present very many more, of a sudden, a ray, like a stray beam from a star, appeared in the distance. My horse, with a true instinct, which on that rare occasion I had forgotten of reason, made steadily towards it. As I conjectured, it proceeded from the window of a log cabin, which, near a dead a few yards distant, stood isolated in the midst of the forest. The door was opened by a tall, rank complaisanced man, who, to my request for a night's lodging, politely made me "come in," and, while I drew near to the fire to warm, led my horse to a shed, which he denominated 'the stable.' There was a woman and a child in the room; the former was operating in bake for supper, while the latter, a girl of ten, engaged in popping some corn in a skillet. The interior of the room was plain enough—two beds, a table, and three chairs were the principal articles that I noticed; but the blazing fire cast a cheerful smile over all, and the aroma offered by the pot of boiling coffee, and some slices of ham that were sizzling on the coals, offended me to think of my disinclination and contentment. 'I am very glad, master,' said I to the lady, 'that I determined before we set out to your cheerful abode.' She returned the answer, and, after wondering her culinary operations in silent admiration, I managed myself to a match. 'It's quite lonely live sometimes, in the 'arth?' Sir may see it is not so pleasant as it is cheerful, and was about to make some other impertinent, when the door opened and my host entered. 'I have given your horse some meal and fodder, good oats of corn,' said he, taking a seat by the fire. 'Come, Mary,' he continued to his wife, 'and no doubt the gentleman's hungry.' The woman, all this time never opened her lips, and I began to think she was dumb. The new perceived me, and retired her comfort, and seemed busy. 'Cold and whispered, 'You mustn't mind here—she's a little touched here,' tapping his head significantly with his finger, 'you know what I mean.' I took the hint, and entered into conversation with my companion, whom I found to be a man of well informed mind, considering his mode of life and retired situation. As we were sitting down to supper, the man remarked, 'Bob is not rather home than usual, to be sure?' 'Yes, and I hope he may stay out,' was the curt reply. Here now dated a rather long account between his wife, but his countenance gradually resumed his wonted good-humored expression, and turning to me, he remarked, 'Mary is one of her ways tonight.' I made a very hearty supper, and after smoking a cigar, expressed a wish to retire. I was conducted up a ladder to a small hall, and the landlord, making many apologies for his lack of accommodation, ended me a 'good night.' A good night, truly, for to wish me! But I suspected nothing, and began to make devotional meditations for passing the night as comfortably as possible. There was a window in the window, and the cold air proved so lively. The contemplation of an empty bed was wholly insufficient to protect me from the cold, and I resolved that I would not go to rest, but wrapping my cloak around me, I crept under the cover and soon fell asleep.

"How long I remained in that state I cannot say, but I was awakened by a peculiar noise, which appeared to be just above my head. The moon had risen, and was shooting a dim, misty light through the window opposite. I could hear no one, and thinking it caused by a cat on the roof, or perhaps an effect of the imagination, I was preparing to go to sleep again, when a whisper, low and tremulous, but quite distinctly heard in my ear, 'Stranger, for the love of Heaven, as you value your life, leave this place without delay.' I got up as my first and instant startled thought dictated; it did appear that I was alone. I rubbed my eyes; there I was! Incredible! At last, somewhat recovered again, but more trembling and agitated.

"I've been no longer home—your horse is ready—make haste, master, my God, it will be too late."

"This was followed by the same guttural and hurried sound which had previously startled me. I rushed down the ladder, and, without taking the trouble to put on my cloak, I ran to the door. I hastily opened it, and my horse being brought the window, to mount, I perceived, by the moonlight, that the man was pinioned to the ground by several of voices in the room below. I forgot my host's name in the anxiety of the moment, but I have no doubt he was the wife of the latter—the other was the former. 'Makes the better sound to put the other name. I'll never mind her yet where there's any work—she's a better brotherhood.' 'Better silence her then,' replied the other. 'Ay, ay, silence at a time—no danger from her—leave her me well.' 'But 'spose she produce?' 'Time enough then, but her silence we'll have, I'll work enough for tonight.' Saying this the leader of the party, who appeared to be but one of a dozen in the room, produced a short, thick-set fellow, and a little girl of ten, about the age of the boy, the daughter of the host